## MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.

Remove constipation and all of these aliments disappear.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A dose or two of Man-a-lin is advisable in slight febrile attacks, la grippe, colds and influenza.

THE MAN-A-LIN CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO, U.S.A.

Slaughter of the Seals. "It is estimated that the number of geals taken in Pribyloff Islands between 1870 and 1900 was about 2,200,--600, and by pelagic hunting in Bering herds being depleted by killing them with guns, spears and other weapons. The total value of the seals taken paid only \$7,000,000 for Alaska Itself voice. in 1867, it is easy to see what a good bargain that transaction was for the She seems to be enjoying herself, does fur companies. At the annual sale of she not?" skins in London in December, 1905, some 19,000 skins were sold at an average price of \$100 a skin. The prices show a high water mark, and laughing in the most outrageous manner. none but a millionaire can afford to buy these garments in the future. The supply has reached its lowest level, might arrive at any moment." there being only 40,000 fur seal skins throughout the world."-The Technical World Magazine.

Quiet and Serene. "It appears that Andrew Carnegle passed his 63th birthday without even an interviewer to mar the serenity of the day."

"That looks like a scoop for Father Time, doesn't it?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Germany is probably the most densely wooded country in Europe. More than one-quarter of the entire area of the empire is covered with forest.

ribuns, Traps, Decoys, etc. Lowest prices. Write for free catalog No. 1. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

At one of the large north country churches recently a fashionably dressed lady happened to go into one of the private pews. The verger, who is known to be a very stern old chap, immediately bustled up to her and said: "I'm afraid, miss, you'll hae to cum

out o' that. This is a paid pew." "Sir," said the young lady, turning \*charply round, "do you know who I

am? I'm one of the Fifes." "I dinna care," said the old man, "if you are the big drum. You'll ha'e ta eum out."-Edinburgh Scotsman.

An Enemy of the Republic. "Speaking of undesirable citizens," said the boarder at the foot of the table, "did you notice that chap with the watery eyes

who just went out?" "Yes," answered one of the other boarders. "He's a newcomer. What do you know about him?"

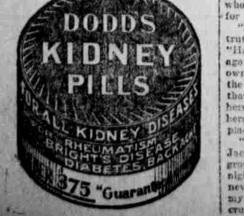
"He's a musician and an inventor, with grouch against the human race. He is trying to build a piano that four per-

sons can play at." Thereupon the boarders drew up round robin, to be presented to the laud-

The Bard-Do you think there would be anything unusual in my placing an ad in the paper stating that I was a "poet at large"?

The Girl-Yes, you'd better not do it, Reggy. You might not remain at Jarge very long.

"Because it is the truth! Yes, the



## By EFFIE A. ROWLANDS

This is no place for her."

"I left her a few moments ago. She

"Where did you say you had seen Au-

Before she had time to grow angry a

"Shella, is it you? Yes, I see it is.

Such fun! I have just seen the lovellest

bit of speening you ever saw. That very

proper Lady John Glendurwood and

who do you think?-why, Beverley Roch

fort! Oh, I assure you they were going

on like anything. They have gone to the

Sheila checked her accomplice with so

"Alice, how dare you! What are 'you

well-acted an air of anger as to astonish

mying, my dear child? You must not;

Miss Fairfux pretended to lose her tem-

per. Really she had been an invaluable

ally, and took as much delight in shar-

ing an this wicked plot as though she

were joining in the purest and best work

"I am only telling you the truth! If

you don't believe me, go and see for your-

self! I, for one, am not surprised, after

the way she has gone on to-night," and

with that Miss Fairfax flounced her pink

Jack Glendurwood had made no sign ;

not even the smallest exclamation cressed

again. Then suddenly he turned to

speaks of? Is it the old one I know?"

servously, "you surely do not mean to say

gone too far? What if he should mur-

der Audrey when he saw her? There

"No, Juck," she said in low, choked

"What do you mean?" His face, from

"Do you know what you are say-

Why must I not go and seek my

which he had torn away the mask, was

almost savage in its anger and herrible

so? Answer me this, Sheila Fraser, why

de you stop me? Do you fear what I

shall see and hear?"
"Yes," she said, swiftly, "I fear-for

"Then be assured, Sheila, I shall not

be harmed. Lend me to this summer

but he simply repeated the command,

and, turning at length she obeyed him.

When they were close to the small rustle

"Go on alone," she said, and without

he do? Cold as ice, yet burning with

fever so terrible that it almost choked

him, Jack passed down the path. His

Audrey was there-Andrey, his pur-

love, his darling, his wife! On all sid

she had been discussed, none had spoke

kindly. What was this awful thing that

As ke reached the door of the summer

house he was trembling in every limb.

His lips opened to call her name, then

closed with a fierce curse. Another man

"Audrey, my leve, my love, my darl-

With his strong right hand Jack struck

back the door and stood there, in the

Audrey, with one hand pressed against

the wall, was standing before him. At

her feet knelt Beverley Rochfort, clasp-

ing the other hand, and kissing it as he

poured out his vows of love. As Jack

"Jack! Jack! Thank heaven you have

Beverley Rochfort rose to his feet

with a low laugh. He was no coward.

like Shella. He rather hoped there would

Jack was silent scarcely a moment;

never even glanced at the man; he

"The carriage is waiting for you, Lady

Audrey looked at her husband out of

her great, blue eyes, all distraught as

they were. For the mamont she had for-

gotten his treachery at Joy in his coming.

Now, as with one heavy blow, it all re-

turned to her. The end had surely come

when he could speak to her like this,

and how terrible was the way in which

he stared at her. She had not strength

"I request that you accompany me to

the carriage at once," Jack said, this

Andrey drew her demino about her.

Vaguely she felt that, bad as the borizon

of her life had looked a short hour ago.

it was doubly werse now. She did not

comprehend Jack's manner, but it hurt

her to the quick. That he should speak

to her like this, and before that edious,

to move a limb or utter a sound.

time quite fiercely.

John," he said in a voice which Audrey

had never heard from his lips before; "it

is time for you to return to your home.

be some excitement now.

looked straight at his wife.

appeared before them. Andrey gave one

dim light-a tall, avenging angel.

was speaking it passionately, wildly.

What would be do, what would

souse, that I may know the werst."

rage ungovernable and mad pride.

sip, Jack," she said hurrledly.

ones, "you shall not go!"

"Where is this summer house she

pale-pink domino fluttered up to them;

the owner gave a girlish giggle.

on his arm stopped him.

mask as he spoke.

Miss Fairfax.

domino out of sight.

lewness of acute misery.

fiercely.

before Rim.

ou, Jack."

building she stopped.

brain was on lise.

ing!

great cry.

had come upon them?

It was Shella who spoke.

other word to his sister.

droy?" Jack asked, harshly.

CHAPTER XXIII. As Audrey give that cry and turned, home, Sheila Fraser and the man with her Jack

ooked keenly after her. "Quick," Sheila muttered, hoarsely. 'She has seen, she believes it all! Make haste, go after her. You must stop her Oh! I cannot allow this, it is against alln case he has come and she should meet | rules. him! Quick! Give me that domino! I

can hide it under mine!" Beverley Ruchfort-for it was heturriedly threw off the gray clock, and without a word strade after Andrey. It was against Beverley Rochfort's

form that she stumbled in her blindness find her?" and weakness, and in his arms she rested as she iny insensible. Beverley paused only for a moment, then glancing to right and left he picked up his burden and went quickly through the trees to the rusthe house near where Andrey had seen what she supposed to be her husband clasping Shella Fraser in his arms. Reaching this, Beverley removed the mask from the lovely face that was white and cold, as though death itself was printid on it, placed the girl's senseless form in one of the long, enshioned garden chairs, and then stood with folded arms surveying her.

'After to-night your pride will be bumbled," he said to himself, "and that bushand of yours will find out what it is to have made an enemy of me."

Then, stooping, he kissed Andrey's unonscious lips passionately, fiercely, many times; but so deep and swift had been the blow struck to her young heart that old summer house, andnot even at this degradation did nature awake to protect and repel.

"It must be time now," he muttered, and he laughed softly to himself as he closed the door of the garden house and turned the key in the lock.

"I have you safe now, my lady!" he sald, as he put the key in a pocket of his domino and hutried away.

He had not gone far into the crowd of dancers and promenaders before be became aware of a form close beyond him which, if he had not known so well to the contrary, he could have sworn was Audrey herself. There was the black and silver domino, the white satin skirts peeping below, and the dainty black lace mask; the hood arranged exactly as Audrev's had been.

"It is excellent, upon my word. Sheila is clever when she likes to be," he said his lips. He stood erect and still, like

to himself with much deliberation, He was standing close beside Lady Sea during the same period about Daleswater; he knew her by her hard Sheila. 700,000 more. Since 1890 the catch has mouth and chin, even if Sheila had not been much reduced through the seal carefully taught him all the colors of the dominoes who were necessary to the little drama they were enacting to-night. With Gladys, there were Mrs. Fairfax and sevfrom these Alaskan waters in thirty eral women whom he knew were all jealyears by the Alaskan company and in-"Can you tell me who that black and ed \$36,000,000, and as the United States silver domino is?" he asked, sinking his

"Oh, that is Lady John Glendurwood.

"She does indeed," Beverley answered Behind his mask he frowned. This supposititious Audrey was acting a little too much, in his opinion, flirting and "Sheila must give her a hint, she mustn't stay too long. Glendurwood

Fortunately for him, Sheila came up to him then, and she readily saw the wisdom of his words.

Going up to the woman disguised as Audrey, who was none other than Murray, the discharged lady's maid, she made some sort of excuse and wniked away with her and her parner just as Jack Glendurwood, in his gray domino and mask, came up to where his sister was

"Halloo, Gladys!" he said, laughingly. "Guessed you easily enough, you see. Where's Audrey?"

"Your wife is just leaving the ball room with Miss Fraser." Jack glanced down to the other end.

and just caught a glimpse of a black and silver domino leaning rather heavily on the arm of some man.

"Who is the man, I wonder?" b thought to himself, and he was just rushing off after them when Lady Dales-

water stopped him. "Jack, give me your arm; this room is so hot, and-I want to speak to you." Lady Daleswater was unconsciously alding Shella's drama, though, apart from her own desire to speak out strongly on Audrey's extraordinary behavior Miss Fraser had asked her to keep her brother engaged as long as she could

when he arrived. With a grimace Jack "It is rather hot; and I am not in the best of tempers," he said, frankly. "I have driven all the way to Beignton and back to see Benson, and then found that there was a mistake—he had gone to Loadon. His secretary swore that no tele gram had been sent to me; but, of course had to change his tune when I pulled It out of my pocket and showed the message to him. Then he wanted to say it

want to hoax me?" "Strange things happen sometimes, Lady Daleswater said, curtly.

was some hoax; but who on earth would

"Yes, and from all accounts they hap pen sometimes at masked bails," laughed Jack. "Even the short time I have been here I have heard nothing but gossip about the way some woman has been be having, quite scandalizing the old ladies by ber outrageous filrting. Have you seen her, Gladys? Do you know her?" Lady Daleswater removed her mask with a jerk, and then stared straight into

her brother's eyes. "Yes, I have seen her, and I do know her," she said, very slowly. "To my unutterable shame I say it, Jack, for that woman was none other than your wife." What?" Jack recoiled as though he had been struck, then rearing his head Gindys? How dare you throw

"How dare you say any ruch shame and discredit on a pure, sweet girl who has never done you a moment's harm who has nothing but good, gentle thoughts for you and yours? How dare you?"

truth," repeated the counters, curtly. "Had you been here but a few moments ago you would have seen her with your own eyes! You would not have given me the He in this way! I say again, Jack. that it is your wife who has disgraced herself and no this night, who has made herself the possip and the scandal of the

place for mently to come." "Gladys, I will not listen to you. Jack had torn off his mask; his face had grown as white as ashes. "From tonight, though you are my sister. I will my wife's name. I thought you hard and cruel, but I thought also that, with all your faulte con had an bonocchie pe- torrible man! She put out both her

hands. Fenr of Beverley drove away her jenfeus pangs.

Jack steed on one side for her to pass, and as he faced Beverley Rochfort alone for an instant, he said, very quietly: "Either your life or mine answers for this night's work. You understand?"

beside her husband, she was too deeply ture. I shall find Audrey, and take her miserable to think of anything but that Jack was turning abruptly, when a soft exclamation beside him and a hand was the most wrotched girl on carth. "Lord John, and without your mask?

HISTORY OF LEAD PENCILS.

"Have you seen my wife, Shella?" Jack asked, hurriedly. He replaced his Used in a Primitive Form Back ! the Middle Ages. Shella put her hand on his arm, and Jack moved away with her without unchould be at hand now to give the one for the last act in the comedy that for two hearts this night would be bitter

found in the book of Job.

eription of the black lead pencil written by Conrad Gesner. He says that pleces of plumbage were fastened in a vooden handle and a mixture of fessit substance, sometimes exvered with wood, was used for writing and drawing. About half a century later a good account of this mineral was given, and it was then used in Italy for drawing and mixed with clay for manufacturing crucibles. We are informed in Beck. man's "History of Inventious" that the pencils first used in Italy for drawing were composed of a mixture of lead and tin, nothing more than pewter. This pencil was called a stile. Michael Angele mentions this stile, and, in fact, it seems that such pencils were long used in common over the whole continest of Europe. At this period the name plumbage or graphite was not in use, but instead of the name molybdena or melybdolds, which is now applied to

Grapbite or black lead is formed in a statue of stone, as they were alone Shella bit her lip. She had never heard anything so terrible as the sound of his In the world, but the quantity varies, owing to the bregglarity with which the mineral occurs.

"My dear Jack," she said, laughing The Jews were for a while the only manufacturers of pencils. It requires you take any notice of that foolish great skill to perfect the manufacture, scording to the degree of hardness or "Will you answer me?" Jack replied, softness required. Of recent years the manufacture of pencils has lucreased For one moment Sheilg's heart failed to such an extent that the price of these articles has decreased propor full viloness and sin. What if she had tionately. Graphite and pure clay are combined and used in the manufacture of artificial black lead pencils and, on was a sound in his voice that spoke of the other hand, the greatest perfection "Do not take any potice of such gosis attained in the making of the higher class peaclis. Graphite is exposed to All the answer be gave was to begin heat to acquire firmness and brilliancy to walk out into the grounds, and Sheila, of color. Sulphur & also used to secure nerving herself for the last, threw herself more perfect color.

"The Strangling Fig." Visitors to Mexico and other tropical countries often bave their attention called to "the strangling fig"-a tree that commences its growth as an epiphyte (that is, one form of plant life wife? Am I not the proper person to dothat grows perched on another) far up on the trunk or among the branches of another tree, usually on a palmette or some of the kinds of paims. The roots of the strangling tree extend downward around the best tree to the ground, gradually joining together, making a tube-like mass of roots some-Shella tried to look impleringly at him, times as much as six feet or more in

When the attacked tree is a palm, death to it is caused not so much by the binding around the trunk as by another word Jack strode down the path. shading out its branches by the attack-

When the attacked tree is an exogen (that is, one with wood and bark) the attacking roots bind so tightly as to cause a steppage of the flow of sap. As the sap of a tree is really its food (changed by the leaves so that it can e used) and the flow of the food is thus stopped, the attacked tree is really "starved" to death. So death to the attacked tree is caused either by smothering or by starvation or by both.

The peculiar manner in which the finttened roots extend down and around the tree, give them the appearance of some thick, slow-flewing material running down the tree. St. Nichelaa.

There Are Others. "Mrs. Snooper is the most gossing woman I knew. She can't keep a secret."

"Yes; she told me a lot of things in confidence yesterday that she promised different people she wouldn't tell." "She didn't, really?"

"Yes, she did. Want to hear them?" Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Emplayer-You say you want a po Baltimere American.

Wright-Bob says he's bad another tory accepted. Do you think he writes

Penman-No, he doesn't write good Betlon; he talks it .- Yonkers States

Easy for Him. "What brushy eyelashes Mr. Swags

"I'm. That's the reason he gives such sweeping glances."-Detroit Free Where He Falls Down

Miffkins-Pennington seems to quite a profffic writer. Biffkins-Yes; but unfortunately sn't quite a prolific fhinker.

FUR USED IN MAKING HATS.

From the Ceypu, a South American Rudent Resembling the Beaver. Along the river banks and in the lowlands of South America there is found a median-shed rodent which, in many respects, committee our North Amoretown however think authoral in known on the cover and its for is spoken of in the fur and hat trade as mirror says Fur News, Its chief difference from the beaver is in the tall, which more narrly resembles that of the otter. A fully grown coypu is about thirty-five inches to length, including he tail, and the length of the body o in from election to twenty-two

for of the cayou is short and and sinch resembles beaver fur. the every bette projected and of a wish brown to color, varying from 8400 bills to I so had but aton benyor t this was been late use by deric who a smed if up to imitaour of heaver, a. . which west, for which Times I be still assit.

be stated suffic to for furriers' use and he the other while those which red our for halters' furs are sold the printed. The same prices for skins I'm pur and a prices for skins for of the test ages aff to H cents parts. It is call that about 5 motorf the lount eatel of this fur early in the Poly of States and about proposed on the entire to used in hets

The copper is bunted and trapped Son: May no it October by Indians and faucies, who earth large numbers of he pulmels. After skinglar the pelts re dried in the open air, and in this affilian are sold to local dealers in the trappling Claffiets, Collectors travel brough the country once a year and my up these last of claims, which they tip to New York, London and Ham-



Barney was a "retriever," although table to even outer a bench show, for the farthest place in the world-to e was a mongrel. He knew a large New Zealand." ocabulary, and would bring slippers, hoes, but, cont, newspapers, or speccle case when asked to do so. On se occasion, when he had been unable earry a satchel too heavy, he rolled olbiting great care and patience, withut any suggestion from any one,

Jerry was a dog of marked originale street cars, and at last his master ecured a life pass for him. When the would come to our marriage unless she pirit of the hunt seized Jerry he went | obtained her father's blessing. o the Union station and slipped into one on a Kansas City later sympathized with Jerry's taste, the next train to their happy hunting grounds rear Kansas City.

He was a three legged dog for all stractical purposes. For one hind leg, which evidently had been injured long igo, he always carried as if in a sling, He belonged to a neighbor of ours in London, but often would follow us sors when we started for a stroll. One ay in the holidays we were bent on thirty-five mile tramp into the counry and drove the little fellow back as started to follow, fearing the long launt would prove too much for him. What was our surprise, after covering thout four miles of the business streets, to see him come limping up to meet us at Greenwich, having carefully kept out of sight until then. We had to make the best of it and let him have bls way. He was frisky at first, but sobered down as the figures on the milestones increased. A good sized beefsteak at noon put life into him for the return trip. But he gave us another surprise when, about half way home, he suddenly let down his "re- portraity for one final and tender gooderve leg" in desperation. From that lay he returned to the normal fourlegged class,

Not Aesop's Day. West Point's aim is to teach men to neet any simution with the best there is in them. When General Custer was endet, he ventured into the French section room without having so much as looked at the day's lesson. The section had been engaged in the translation of Aesop's fables from French to English, but on this particular day the task consisted of a page of history written in French. Cadet Custer was given the book and very bravely dashed into the translation of this sentence: "Leopold, due d'Autriche, se mettit sur les plaines de Silesie." But the Duke of Austria did not seem to appeal to him, for without hesitation he read: "The leapard, the duck and the ostrich met upon the plains of Silesla."-Lippincott's Magnetne.

A Patient Dog.

My brother has two dogs, one a large mostly, the other a tiny Spliz which he can hold in the hollow of his hand. Don. the big dog, had been taught to slown and face his food, but not to onch null the command, 'Eat," had een given him. His mistress, in a erry to leave for a day's shopping, gave Don his breakfast one day, but lorget the permission to "eat," and on she returned late that night the faithful dog lay with his paws on the place of food, but not a particle had seen fourthed!-Chicago Tribune.

"How ridiculous it is," remarked the went hy tailor. "to say that clothes

"Think so?" queried his friend. "Why, of courses that've made me." -Philadelphia Press.

Percy-Do you know, Miss Alice, I've always had a horror of premature burial-being buried too early, dontcherknow? Allee-Oh, what nonsense!

SCHOOL DAYS.

Every morning just about 8, Little Pink Sunbonnet opens the gate, And, a tin bucket upon her arm, Trudges away from grandpa's farm, There are cookies, and apples, and butter and bread, Tucked away beneath that shining lid; And a dear, little, childish, curly head

The saucy kitten refuses to play; Oh, it is lonesome at home all day; Nobody singing about the place: Nobody coaxing the dog to race; No little feet on the fresh-scrubbed floor, Breaking to pieces grandma's rule. Oh, it is sad when summer is o'er; Little Pink Sunbonnet starts to school,

Under the sunbonnet's crown is hid.

Little girls grow, of course they should, Soon to a beautiful womanhood, Then from the door, some happy day, Dear Bitle maiden will go away. It is not strange we should think of this, When in the morning, bright and cool, Not forgetting a good-bye kiss.

-Good Housekeeping.

"I never, never will marry you unless papa consents,"

She said this so often that I began to fear that she meant it, and her fat he sure that she did not fall out I held ther was one of those hard headed men my arm about her walst. who take pride in the fact that they never change their minds.

"Then I'm going away," said I, desperately.

lous tone maddened me. to become my wife, either with or with- slower. It stopped dead still on the out your father's consent, I will go to outskirts of Cherrydale,

Her eyes filled with tears. She beseeched me to have patience, but I re-

fused. When the week was up she still was obdurate and I made all my arrangealong the walk with his nose, ex- ments to go to New Zealand. Her father was glad to see me go, I believe.

Nell was at the station the day I left. Once more I preaded with her, with our blessing. All is forgiven."y. He insisted upon a daily ride in but in vain. She loved me, but she Chicago Tribune. could not believe that any happiness

rain, where a friend worked. As his passengers, including her mother and father. I think the old man had come | ied William Penn in the good ship Weldown to be sure that Nell did not come and settled in Delaware upon the weaken and go away with me the last banks of the Brandywine. Katherine, his adorable daughter was as obdurate maiden," the pride of the little settle-

As we waited on the platform for the train that was to bear me away from the girl I loved a switch engine pulled up on one of the farther tracks and my wandering eyes noticed that the engineer and fireman left the locomotive alone while they went into the

restaurant for their dinners. "O, Will," muraured Nell, in my ear. "I always have wanted to get in tion fifth day, first mouth, 1688." an engine. Do you suppose they would care if we should look at that one

while the man is away?" "Yes, they would be sure to care," said, gloomily. "Besides, it is against the rules for passengers to be on the tracks."

"Couldn't you get permission for us to look at It?" she asked.

"Come on, we'll not ask for permis sion," I said. It occurred to me that the engine cab would give me an op-

"Where are you going?" cried Nell's mother with a little scream, as we stepped down and across the tracks. "What are you doing?" roared Nell's

But we pretended not to hear them. We went to the locomotive and inspected its drivers and cylinders, and at last I beloed Nell into the cab. She looked at the quivering monster

with little exclamations of delight and "I'm going to make it whistle," she and loyalty to the society to the fast." cried, daringly as she climbed upon the

engineer's seat. "If they arrest us and and send us to jall, then you can't go She seized hold of a lever and gave

it a jerk. Instead of whistling the engine coughed. She laughed like a pleased child.

"Why, it's moving," she tried. So it was. I saw the engineer run ning from the restaurant door and

wildly waving his arms. I saw her father shouting and running across the tracks towards us, and I looked at him and smiled. There was no use in his becoming so excited.

"O, I can't stop it," cried Nell, h dismay. I looked at her and saw that she was pulling and pushing at all the levers and knobs within reach. Presently she struck the whistling apparatus, and the engine gave two short, sharp whistles, the starting signal.

We ran off the sidetrack on to the main line and the switch engine was picking up speed amazingly. Nell was about to leap out, when I caught her and held her.

"It is too late for that," I said, as I pressed her in my arms. She clung to me in fright. As I looked back toward the station I saw that her father was shaking his fist.

"Don't you know how to stop it. Will?" she sobbed.

"No, indeed. But don't be frightened. They will telegraph abend and clear the truck for us, and it will stop when the steam dies down."

"Isn't it dreadful?" she exclaimed. "Father and mother will think we are hand of burglars.

ranning away. They will believe I did it on purpose.

"Didn't you?" I asked innocently. "You know I dishat," she declared, withdrawing from my arms.

"It looks much like you are running away with me," I said, "If you are, I can't help it, can 12" "You are ridiculous?" she laughed. 'Any way you can't start to New Zea-

land today." "Unless you go with me," said I. By this time the engine was going o rapidly and the racket was so great that we could not converse. I made Nell sit on the engineer's seat and to

There was a crowd of people lined up at the first station to see us go by and now I had no further fear of a collision. The train dispatcher would "Where?" she asked. Her incredu- be sure to clear the track. I saw by the gauge that the steam was dying "Y'u think it an idle threat, Nell, out and after we had passed the third but taless you decide by this day week station the engine ran perceptibly

> I helped Nell from the engine and ve walked to the station house.

The telegraph operator met us at the end of the platform. He had a condescending grin on his face. "It's all right," he said, as he thrust

a yellow envelope in Nell's hands.
I looked over her shoulder and read the message. "Come back home and be married,

A QUARER ROMANCE.

It happened that the train was late. The Woolng of Kntheelne Hollingsworth by Genree Robinson. Valentine Holli sworth accompanminute. But I began to think that his daughter, "a delectable Quaker nent, was wood and won by blg George Robinson. But George was of the Church of England, and Katherine

"must be married in meeting." "George," writes the author of "Heircoms in Miniature," "was willing to join the society, be a Friend and be married in meeting or anywhere else that Katherine said. Accordingly he and Katherine made their first declara-

The elders, however, had "scruples," seeing that George's conversion was very sudden, and they asked him this searching question: "Friend Robinson, dost thou join the

Society of Friends from conviction or for the love of Katherine Hollingsworth?" George hesitated. He prized the truth

and he did wish to marry Katherine. So he answered: "I wish to Join the society for the ove of Katherine Hollingsworth." The Friends counseled "delay and hat Friend Robinson should be per-

suasively and instructively dealt with."

Shrewd men as they were, they allowed

Katherine to deal with him, and withtu a year George joined the society a) true convert. An old manuscript reads: "He and Katherine were permitted to begin a long and happy married life together. being for many years an example of plety and goodness to those around

them and retaining their love of truth

The Last Step.

When we reach the higher studies of foreign languages we are told to seek diligently to learn to think in the alien tongue, as well as to read and write It. That is, we are expected to catch the meaning of the strange words without any connection with English or English

From this one may come to appreciate the experience of a certain Porto Rican negro. He was asked, not very long after his arrival in the United States, if English was very difficult for

"Oh, no," he said. "I learn her yet

"No you could understand it and "Oh, yes, ver' good. But I have one

rouble ver' long time. I speak good, an' I hear good, but cannot dream in English. I alway decam in Spanish. An' I feel ver' bad, an' I try so hard to dream English. An' one night I do dream English when I am asleep, wake an' I cry, an' I weep for for, I am happy. I can now dream in Eng-Hah."

Bacon-I see the possibility of one person's finger tip being identical tith that of another one is one chance 14,000,000,000 Egbert-Well, that's one of the chances I'm willing to take. - Yonkers

Statesman. Until they come, most any man will

tell you how he would get the upper

"Yes, yes; take me home. I am ready o go. I entreat you to take me!" "Perfectly," smiled Reverley, but he

rowned the next moment. A duel! This was not what he had anticipated. Andrew did not catch the hurried words, and, as she walked away cloud had faften on her life; that Jack's love had gone from her, and she (To be cominged.)

It is difficult to determine the exact ecied in which "black lead" was first was with Mr. Rochfort. Shall we go and intilized as an instrument for writing or drawing, as it has been confused with other mineral bodies to which it bears no relation. The ancients used lead, but the metal was formed into flat plates and the edges of these plates Shella's eyes, shining hard and clear uned to make the mark. If an ornerthrough her mask, were going quickly mental design was desired the tran-round. Where was Alice Fairfax? She scriber drew parallel lines and traced their illuminated designs, usually with a hard point, but also with soft lead. That lend was known to the ancients is also proved by the fact that It is men-

During the year 1615 there was a de-

an cotirely different mineral. the primary rocks. In the United States it occurs in felspar and quartz, in Great Britain in greenstone rock and guelss, and in Norway in quarte. The mine at Barowdale, Magiand, has supplied some of the fluest black lead

voice, the passionate constraint, the hol-

diameter.

With a gasp of fear, Sheila followed | lng tree.

itien as second coachman. Have you had any experience in booking up? Applicant-Oh, yes, sir; lots, sir, My elfe's walsts all fasten in the back, sir,

cond fiction?

Little Pink Sunhonnett goes to school.